

5,000 PEOPLE AT FUNERAL OF GIRL WHO WAS SLAIN

Arrangements for Burial From Church Abandoned for Fear of Mob Violence in Revenge for Murder of Boylan Girl.

The funeral of Viola Boylan was held this afternoon from the home of her parents at No. 2290 Second avenue, and the manifestation of bitterness in the crowd that gathered showed the wisdom of the action taken by the police and the priests of the Church of the Holy Rosary in omitting a church ceremony.

The funeral procession to the church and the exercises there would have allowed the assemblage of a crowd that the police might have been unable to handle.

As it was, a big detail of men from the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Station had all they could do to control the 5,000 who assembled about the house. Three-fourths of the gathering was composed of women, and their feelings toward the perpetrators of the crime were outspoken to a degree.

A Simple Service.
Father O'Brien, of the Church of the Holy Rosary, conducted the simple funeral service in the little flat. Charles Berhold, Thomas Wagner, Max Egan and Thomas Layman carried the white coffin to the house. A mob of women and children broke through the police lines at the door of the house and carried away armfuls of flowers that they collected from the casket.

Nearly all of the neighborhood kept in doors while the funeral held the place in Calvary Cemetery. At the little Boylan girl was murdered by members of an organized gang called the "Black Hand," and the police are making a search for the gang members. A mob of women and children broke through the police lines at the door of the house and carried away armfuls of flowers that they collected from the casket.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

On the day Viola Boylan's body was discovered a law-abiding and influential Italian citizen of Harlem, horrified at the atrocity of the crime and indignant because the names of the perpetrators had been withheld from the public, sent a letter to the police, asking them to make a search for the gang members. Since that time he has been aiding the police secretly, as he thought.

Threat of Black Hand.
The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

On the day Viola Boylan's body was discovered a law-abiding and influential Italian citizen of Harlem, horrified at the atrocity of the crime and indignant because the names of the perpetrators had been withheld from the public, sent a letter to the police, asking them to make a search for the gang members. Since that time he has been aiding the police secretly, as he thought.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

On the day Viola Boylan's body was discovered a law-abiding and influential Italian citizen of Harlem, horrified at the atrocity of the crime and indignant because the names of the perpetrators had been withheld from the public, sent a letter to the police, asking them to make a search for the gang members. Since that time he has been aiding the police secretly, as he thought.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

On the day Viola Boylan's body was discovered a law-abiding and influential Italian citizen of Harlem, horrified at the atrocity of the crime and indignant because the names of the perpetrators had been withheld from the public, sent a letter to the police, asking them to make a search for the gang members. Since that time he has been aiding the police secretly, as he thought.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

On the day Viola Boylan's body was discovered a law-abiding and influential Italian citizen of Harlem, horrified at the atrocity of the crime and indignant because the names of the perpetrators had been withheld from the public, sent a letter to the police, asking them to make a search for the gang members. Since that time he has been aiding the police secretly, as he thought.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

COHAN WOULDN'T LET JUSTICE KISS HIS PRETTY WIFE

Gave Him Money to Buy Candy, but Drew the Line at Osculation.

"Cheese it, old pal, you're stealing my stuff," cried George M. Cohan at Freehold, N. J., to-day, when Justice of the Peace J. B. White started to kiss the bride, who was Miss Agnes Nolan, who she made the hit of the piece with the actor-author-dancer-composer-producer and their sons in "George Washington, Jr."

"You know it's the custom"—"Yes, I'm at the head of the history class when it comes to the chaste salute," interrupted the Yankee Doodle Boy, "but I'm saving this. You can call me a stinky thing if you like, but take this and run out and buy yourself some candy."

He slipped the J. P. a bill that caused a horse to run away out in front. "Here's the candy kid, you know," remarked Sam Harris, who was carrying the rice and the old shoes and holding the hand of the bride's sister, Miss Alice Nolan, who went along to see the wedding didn't get stage fright.

He had played the part before. The J. P. was the most nervous member of the party. As soon as he had emptied the old white water pitcher and put in some fresh water for a bunch of people in honor of the event, he became the bridegroom into a corner and whispered:

"Now, if you'd like to run through the form beforehand, we"—"Nix for that," broke in Mr. Cohan. "I don't need any rehearsal. I've played this part before."

"Have you seen 'The Honeymooners'?" asked Harris. "Come back with us and I'll give you a box."

The J. P. looked puzzled, but he let it go at that and suggested that the bridegroom stand under a steel engraving of George Washington, and that the bride stand beneath a picture of Martha.

"Never mind the stage setting," objected George. "We want to get a glass of milk and an ear of corn, and then hurry back to the show booth. This is a five-day you know. Here, take another bill and buy your wife some candy."

"Don't you care," said George, "and don't break about it. A fellow never can tell when it's going to happen to him."

"Queer boy, this," muttered the J. P. under his breath, as he got out this old black book with the brass clasp. A barefooted girl and a G. A. R. veteran looked in at the open door and were cordially greeted by Mr. Harris. "Looks like a fair matinee," he mused.

"Back of the stove with the other reminiscences," said Mr. Cohan, showing a slight trace of nervousness. "I've never married any actor folks."

He confessed the J. P. so if I ain't fancy enough to suit you you'll have to over-look and put it down to lack of practice."

"If you do anything more like that,"

said Mr. Cohan, with a warning look. "I'll put you in one of my shows."

"On, start something!" broke in Mr. Harris.

The J. P. Made a Fine Finish. Trembling perceptibly, the J. P. felted through the first words of the ceremony, but grew more confident as he went along and finished so eloquently that Harris was afraid the neighbors would hear and mob the box-office.

"Shake!" said George when the J. P. put down the book and started for the bride. "But out the kissing specialty. Have you had any rain lately?" The crops look good to me. Remember me to Aunt Sarah and tell Jan that I'll be over for Sunday if the roads are good. So long!"

The happy little party just danced out to their automobile, and a moment later were waving good-by to the J. P., who stood in the doorway of his office waving his hand.

Miss Nolan is a pretty, dark-eyed girl of twenty-two, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Nolan, of Brooklyn. Miss Nolan and her sister, Miss Alice Nolan, accompanied her to Freehold, Mass. The wedding was arranged on Monday, when Mr. Cohan and his party broke down near Freehold and the bride and groom took advantage of the delay to go over and have a little talk with the Justice of the Peace.

Mr. Cohan met Miss Nolan three years ago, when she joined one of his companies. She last appeared in the chorus of "George Washington, Jr." She left the stage last season, and declares she will never return to the footlights.

THROUGH TO HEAR VERDICT IN THE LOVING CASE

Prisoner's Expectation of Acquittal Shared by Many in Court.

HOUSTON, Va., June 28.—At the opening of court today in the trial of former Judge Loving for murder, the arguments of the attorneys begun yesterday afternoon were continued. When former State Senator W. P. Moore arose to speak for the defense every available seat in the courtroom was occupied.

Miss Elizabeth Loving has not been in the courtroom since she appeared on the witness stand. The case is expected to go to the jury this evening. Judge Loving expects an immediate acquittal. His opinion is shared by a majority of the spectators.

Mr. Moore in his address to the jury said: "When we consider the pitiful story told by the defendant on the morning of April 22, we may all pray to God that we may be spared from such an ordeal. It is a surprise to me that the defect in the strings of his mind did not break when he first heard the story from his brother-in-law Harry Speed, of his daughter being brought home drunk and unconscious. But he did resist himself and waited for his daughter. The majority of men would not have waited, but would have lost their control at once."

"I haven't"—"I haven't," said George, "and don't break about it. A fellow never can tell when it's going to happen to him."

"Queer boy, this," muttered the J. P. under his breath, as he got out this old black book with the brass clasp. A barefooted girl and a G. A. R. veteran looked in at the open door and were cordially greeted by Mr. Harris. "Looks like a fair matinee," he mused.

"Back of the stove with the other reminiscences," said Mr. Cohan, showing a slight trace of nervousness. "I've never married any actor folks."

He confessed the J. P. so if I ain't fancy enough to suit you you'll have to over-look and put it down to lack of practice."

"If you do anything more like that,"

said Mr. Cohan, with a warning look. "I'll put you in one of my shows."

"On, start something!" broke in Mr. Harris.

The J. P. Made a Fine Finish. Trembling perceptibly, the J. P. felted through the first words of the ceremony, but grew more confident as he went along and finished so eloquently that Harris was afraid the neighbors would hear and mob the box-office.

"Shake!" said George when the J. P. put down the book and started for the bride. "But out the kissing specialty. Have you had any rain lately?" The crops look good to me. Remember me to Aunt Sarah and tell Jan that I'll be over for Sunday if the roads are good. So long!"

The happy little party just danced out to their automobile, and a moment later were waving good-by to the J. P., who stood in the doorway of his office waving his hand.

Miss Nolan is a pretty, dark-eyed girl of twenty-two, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Nolan, of Brooklyn. Miss Nolan and her sister, Miss Alice Nolan, accompanied her to Freehold, Mass. The wedding was arranged on Monday, when Mr. Cohan and his party broke down near Freehold and the bride and groom took advantage of the delay to go over and have a little talk with the Justice of the Peace.

Mr. Cohan met Miss Nolan three years ago, when she joined one of his companies. She last appeared in the chorus of "George Washington, Jr." She left the stage last season, and declares she will never return to the footlights.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

On the day Viola Boylan's body was discovered a law-abiding and influential Italian citizen of Harlem, horrified at the atrocity of the crime and indignant because the names of the perpetrators had been withheld from the public, sent a letter to the police, asking them to make a search for the gang members. Since that time he has been aiding the police secretly, as he thought.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

On the day Viola Boylan's body was discovered a law-abiding and influential Italian citizen of Harlem, horrified at the atrocity of the crime and indignant because the names of the perpetrators had been withheld from the public, sent a letter to the police, asking them to make a search for the gang members. Since that time he has been aiding the police secretly, as he thought.

RAISE FUNDS FOR CITY BY POPULAR LOAN, BANKER SAYS

Suggests to Comptroller Metz Denomination Shall Be as Low as \$20.

The following letter has been sent to Comptroller Metz by J. S. Bache & Co.:

June 28, 1907.
Herman A. Metz, Comptroller, New York City.
Dear Sir:—We presume that we shall be awarded the \$200,000 New York City bonds for which we yesterday bid \$200,000.

As it is of vital importance to the city to dispose of its bonds promptly, without having to increase the rate of interest, we beg to offer a suggestion.

We believe if you will make a popular loan, offering the bonds to the public in denominations of \$20, \$50, \$100 and upward at par and interest, similar to the Government offering of war bonds in 1898, that the bonds will be subscribed for readily.

In offering the bonds to the public we would recommend that the subscription be properly advertised and that it be kept open for a stated period, giving only sufficient time for the public fully to understand the rare opportunity for small investors to get a 4 per cent. security of the city of New York at par.

There should be no better American credit than that of New York City, and we believe that many people would take pride in owning those bonds if it were made easy for them to procure them.

We believe that bankers would be very glad to help a move of this sort, the success of the sale would mean the stimulation of confidence in all New York City securities. We are, very truly yours, J. S. BACHE & CO.

When we consider the pitiful story told by the defendant on the morning of April 22, we may all pray to God that we may be spared from such an ordeal. It is a surprise to me that the defect in the strings of his mind did not break when he first heard the story from his brother-in-law Harry Speed, of his daughter being brought home drunk and unconscious. But he did resist himself and waited for his daughter. The majority of men would not have waited, but would have lost their control at once."

"I haven't"—"I haven't," said George, "and don't break about it. A fellow never can tell when it's going to happen to him."

"Queer boy, this," muttered the J. P. under his breath, as he got out this old black book with the brass clasp. A barefooted girl and a G. A. R. veteran looked in at the open door and were cordially greeted by Mr. Harris. "Looks like a fair matinee," he mused.

"Back of the stove with the other reminiscences," said Mr. Cohan, showing a slight trace of nervousness. "I've never married any actor folks."

He confessed the J. P. so if I ain't fancy enough to suit you you'll have to over-look and put it down to lack of practice."

"If you do anything more like that,"

said Mr. Cohan, with a warning look. "I'll put you in one of my shows."

"On, start something!" broke in Mr. Harris.

The J. P. Made a Fine Finish. Trembling perceptibly, the J. P. felted through the first words of the ceremony, but grew more confident as he went along and finished so eloquently that Harris was afraid the neighbors would hear and mob the box-office.

"Shake!" said George when the J. P. put down the book and started for the bride. "But out the kissing specialty. Have you had any rain lately?" The crops look good to me. Remember me to Aunt Sarah and tell Jan that I'll be over for Sunday if the roads are good. So long!"

The happy little party just danced out to their automobile, and a moment later were waving good-by to the J. P., who stood in the doorway of his office waving his hand.

Miss Nolan is a pretty, dark-eyed girl of twenty-two, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Nolan, of Brooklyn. Miss Nolan and her sister, Miss Alice Nolan, accompanied her to Freehold, Mass. The wedding was arranged on Monday, when Mr. Cohan and his party broke down near Freehold and the bride and groom took advantage of the delay to go over and have a little talk with the Justice of the Peace.

Mr. Cohan met Miss Nolan three years ago, when she joined one of his companies. She last appeared in the chorus of "George Washington, Jr." She left the stage last season, and declares she will never return to the footlights.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

On the day Viola Boylan's body was discovered a law-abiding and influential Italian citizen of Harlem, horrified at the atrocity of the crime and indignant because the names of the perpetrators had been withheld from the public, sent a letter to the police, asking them to make a search for the gang members. Since that time he has been aiding the police secretly, as he thought.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

On the day Viola Boylan's body was discovered a law-abiding and influential Italian citizen of Harlem, horrified at the atrocity of the crime and indignant because the names of the perpetrators had been withheld from the public, sent a letter to the police, asking them to make a search for the gang members. Since that time he has been aiding the police secretly, as he thought.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

BOOKIE ROBBED OF \$6,500 ON HIS WAY TO RACES

Pickpockets Got Peter Worth's Bankroll in Crowd at Bridge.

Bookmaker Peter Worth was robbed of a roll of \$6,500 to-day by a couple of pickpockets, who spotted the bookie in the crowd on the Brooklyn Bridge while on his way to the track.

When the train rushed into the station and came to a stop the crowd rushed for the platform. Worth and his cashier being in the jam. Two strange men were then beside them. About the train, Worth discovered an emptiness in his trusted pocket.

"I've been robbed!" he exclaimed. Worth grabbed a man near him and accused him of the robbery. The man was arrested, following a great commotion in the crowd, the train being held while a quick investigation and search was going on. The prisoner was searched but the roll was not found on him. He declared that he was innocent of theft.

Worth afterward discovered that his pocket was slit, evidently with a razor. The man arrested gave the name of George Howard, of No. 34 Henry street. Howard was taken to Headquarters and there it was learned that his picture was in the gallery and the name of McGovern. From there the bookie was taken to the Centre Street Court.

FIVE KILLED IN WRECK.
Chinese Special Collides With Canadian Pacific Express.

WINNIPEG, Man., June 28.—No. 37, regular westbound Canadian Pacific railway express, and a Chinese special, going east, collided at Butler, 22 miles east of here.

The accident resulted in the death of five Chinamen on board the special and the serious injury of E. J. O'Connor, of St. John's, N. B., a guest on the special.

When we consider the pitiful story told by the defendant on the morning of April 22, we may all pray to God that we may be spared from such an ordeal. It is a surprise to me that the defect in the strings of his mind did not break when he first heard the story from his brother-in-law Harry Speed, of his daughter being brought home drunk and unconscious. But he did resist himself and waited for his daughter. The majority of men would not have waited, but would have lost their control at once."

"I haven't"—"I haven't," said George, "and don't break about it. A fellow never can tell when it's going to happen to him."

"Queer boy, this," muttered the J. P. under his breath, as he got out this old black book with the brass clasp. A barefooted girl and a G. A. R. veteran looked in at the open door and were cordially greeted by Mr. Harris. "Looks like a fair matinee," he mused.

"Back of the stove with the other reminiscences," said Mr. Cohan, showing a slight trace of nervousness. "I've never married any actor folks."

He confessed the J. P. so if I ain't fancy enough to suit you you'll have to over-look and put it down to lack of practice."

"If you do anything more like that,"

said Mr. Cohan, with a warning look. "I'll put you in one of my shows."

"On, start something!" broke in Mr. Harris.

The J. P. Made a Fine Finish. Trembling perceptibly, the J. P. felted through the first words of the ceremony, but grew more confident as he went along and finished so eloquently that Harris was afraid the neighbors would hear and mob the box-office.

"Shake!" said George when the J. P. put down the book and started for the bride. "But out the kissing specialty. Have you had any rain lately?" The crops look good to me. Remember me to Aunt Sarah and tell Jan that I'll be over for Sunday if the roads are good. So long!"

The happy little party just danced out to their automobile, and a moment later were waving good-by to the J. P., who stood in the doorway of his office waving his hand.

Miss Nolan is a pretty, dark-eyed girl of twenty-two, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Nolan, of Brooklyn. Miss Nolan and her sister, Miss Alice Nolan, accompanied her to Freehold, Mass. The wedding was arranged on Monday, when Mr. Cohan and his party broke down near Freehold and the bride and groom took advantage of the delay to go over and have a little talk with the Justice of the Peace.

Mr. Cohan met Miss Nolan three years ago, when she joined one of his companies. She last appeared in the chorus of "George Washington, Jr." She left the stage last season, and declares she will never return to the footlights.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

On the day Viola Boylan's body was discovered a law-abiding and influential Italian citizen of Harlem, horrified at the atrocity of the crime and indignant because the names of the perpetrators had been withheld from the public, sent a letter to the police, asking them to make a search for the gang members. Since that time he has been aiding the police secretly, as he thought.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

On the day Viola Boylan's body was discovered a law-abiding and influential Italian citizen of Harlem, horrified at the atrocity of the crime and indignant because the names of the perpetrators had been withheld from the public, sent a letter to the police, asking them to make a search for the gang members. Since that time he has been aiding the police secretly, as he thought.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

On the day Viola Boylan's body was discovered a law-abiding and influential Italian citizen of Harlem, horrified at the atrocity of the crime and indignant because the names of the perpetrators had been withheld from the public, sent a letter to the police, asking them to make a search for the gang members. Since that time he has been aiding the police secretly, as he thought.

The letter proves that Italians in the neighborhood where the crime was committed knew the names of the perpetrators, assisted them to escape and are trying to elude the police.

HOW FATHER KNICKERBOCKER AND HIS FAMILY WILL SPEND THE DAY WITH TOMORROW'S SUNDAY WORLD

When the sun rises to-morrow morning, Father Knickerbocker will get up, lay away his nightcap, put on his slippers and—confronted by the sun of a brand new day—will begin to lay plans for the twenty-four hours of mental diversion and bodily relaxation, both so essential to another week of hard, earnest effort at bread-winning.

At the breakfast table he will want to glance over the news headlines of a great, reliable newspaper—one that prints all the news from all over the earth.

After breakfast he will want to read more carefully the news of the day and enjoy its interesting illustrations; to absorb the thoughts of noted editorial writers and to post himself about the results of great athletic contests and of late doings in political circles.

Mrs. Knickerbocker will slip out the Magazine Section with its "feature" stories of Romance, Society, Fashions, Religion, Travel, &c. And don't doubt for one moment but that Babies

Knickerbocker will spread the "Funny" Section out on the floor and have many a hearty laugh over its comical pictures and witty phrasings. Neither will they neglect to amuse themselves for the rest of the day with the "cut-outs" that will be there, all printed in colors, for their especial benefit.

Later in the day an economical shopping campaign for the following week will be planned by reference to the page after page of "bargain" sale announcements; offers of competent workers,

Positions, Homes, Investment Opportunities, &c. And then, after a pleasant walk or a little trip into the country and a visit to the family church, the day will surely have been well and profitably spent.

To-Morrow's Sunday World Will Be the Greatest of All Sunday Newspapers.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.

Don't think this will prove of no value. If it only helps to remind you that a Sunday World "Want" Ad. is what thousands use and what almost everybody reads. IT WILL HELP YOU TO FILL MANY A WANT OF YOUR OWN.